The Weekly Museum.

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New-York: Printed and Published by JOHN HARRISSON, at his Printing Office, No. 3, Peck-Slip.

Printing in General,

Executed at this Office,

With neatneſs, accuracy and diſpatch, on as low terms as any in this city.

Mr. Harriſſon,

The following obſervations extracted from the Connecticut Journal of the 7th inſt. is a humorous hiſtory of the times ſince the late war—Your re-publiſhing it in your next Saturday's Muſeum, will oblige ſeveral of your readers, and particularly your very humble ſervant, The JUDGE.

Sept. 15, 1791.

Meſſrs. GREENS,

IT was foolhſhly imagined, at the termination of the late war, that in future, there would be no avenue to occupy the public mind. After the din of arms had ſubſided, it was ſuppoſed there would be a dearth of news.—In this opinion we were egregiouſly deceived. Important occurrences have filled news-papers and magazines from 1783 down to the preſent period. At firſt we were told of weak and inſufficient government—of violated faith—of bankruptcies at home and abroad—of deſtructive inſects and a thouſand terribles. The war worn ſoldier was compelled to ſell his hard earned pay for 2/6 on the pound, and the farmer who had furniſhed his caſh or his produce for the army, could get only naked promiſes of payment which would ſell at no more than one ſixth of their nominal value. This proſtration of public faith cauſed continual murmurs, and the arch ſpeculator alone was pleaſed with the hazardous proſpect.—Soon the United States ſhook to their centre from internal commotions.—General Shays, with a raggamuffin banditti, headed a civil war in Maſſachuſetts, and male-contents were as frequent in each ſtate as blaſted proſpects and unexpected bankruptcies. In every circle whether literary, political or ſocial, theſe events were deſcanted upon, and prediction greatly prejudicial to our national intereſt, formed with ſurpriſing dexterity.

As the arts of peace began to flouriſh, we were told of wonderful improvements in mechanics—*ſteam* mills—*ſteam* carriages—*ſteam* boats, and *ſteam* cheeſe preſſes, were all the rage.

Anon balloons made their appearance—raiſed air—erial excurſions—tranſatlantic flights and d[illegible]ſe of navigation were told and foretold.—Balloon became ſo faſhionable a term, that [illegible] heard of balloon hats, caps, buttons, [illegible]ts, and *balloons ſtring beans* were hawked about the ſtreets of Providence for ſale.

A convention was now in agitation to alter our government—a new ſyſtem was planned, and the ſtates individually adopted it. During theſe great events, our news-papers told us of moſt maſterly ſpeeches of ſeven and eight hours long.—This gentleman was *on the floor five hours*, that was *on his legs* eight. The oratory of this, and the arguments of that carried conviction, and the conſtitution was adopted—Proceſſions in which every creature under the whole Heaven was ſeen to bear a part with the enſigns of his profeſſion, were had in the *Boſton* of America, and ſermons and orations celebrating this eventful æra were pronounced in every place.—Since then we have heard of the formation of Congreſs—of impoſt and exciſe laws—of funding ſyſtems and banks—of judiciary and revenue bills—of the appointment of Judges, Marſhals, Attornies, Collectors, Surveyors, Superviſors and Inſpectors—Ambaſſadors, Conſuls, Miniſter reſident and Commiſſioners.—We have heard of the temporary and permanent reſidence of Congreſs.—Of the Potomac and the Delaware—of the ancient Dominion, and of Federal Hall—of federal men and federal meaſures—federal edifices—federal coats, hats, caps, ſhirts, boots and *federal pincuſhions*.

About two years ſince lotteries began to occupy the public attention—lotteries for the uſe of *great cities*, which had built *great federal Halls*—lotteries for the payment of the *great debts* of a *great ſtate*—Annual, ſemi anual, monthly and *eternal* lotteries—lotteries for bridges—banks of rivers, and river banks—for glaſs works, and glaſs-houſes, and glaſs-manufactories and alſo woolen-manufactories—for court houſes, meeting-houſes, iron mills, griſt-mills, and lotteries for *coffee mills*.

Leſt we ſhould be a moment without big events to talk about and laugh at, the King, Lords and Commons of England have tried Warren Haſtings.—Fox, Burke, and Sheridan, opened their whole magazines of ancient and modern literature—of politics, law, hiſtory and divinity—of tropes, figures, and epithets, and ſpoke with ſuch unheard of eloquence, that *ladies fainted at hearing them, and lace, muſlin and brocades gave way*. The crimes of the delinquent were ſo great and painted in ſuch terrible colours that pliability, irritability and ſenſibility were ſhocked to the heart, and the tears ſhed upon the occaſion, ('tis thought by ſome) cauſed the late inundation of the river Thames. Indignation fired the breaſt of every hearer who was not ſwooned into pity, and the Britiſh parliament was ſo incenſed againſt ſuch proceeding, that they have, in a moſt *ſolemn* and *awful* manner, *directed the trial to ceaſe*.

France has had a moſt tremendous revolution.—Heads cut off and elevated on poles were as plenty there, at one time, as ſnow birds in December. Marquiſſes, Counts, Biſhops, Cardinals and Curates were levelled with a jerk.—England ſaw ſuch things with fear and trembling, and her chief engineer charged himſelf deeply, intending to ſink the whole nation at a ſhot.—He *went off* with little execution, as Paine and Prieſtley tell us, who have examined his ammunition, and find that it was wet and unfit for uſe, tho it is expected, his laudable attempt will encircle him to a *lordſhip*. The French King and family, at an early ſtage of this conteſt, were made priſoners, and continued thus till a few days ago, when, fired with rage, he ſummoned all his fortitude, and with great preſence of mind, *jump into a coach with his dear little wife, and run away*, and doubtleſs had been *running yet*, but a couple of yeomen arreſted his majeſty and carried him back to Paris.—No injury has happened, excepting that her majeſty *loſt a feather out of her cap*, and two *china jars* of damſons were broke all to pieces.

And have we not ſeen ſhocking times Meſſ. Printers?—But the whole ſtory is not yet told.—Scrip—bank ſcrip—ſix per cents—deferred ſtock—three per cents—liquidated debt—final ſettlements—ſtate notes—aſſumable paper—fundable paper—ten days credit—pay and deliver—caſh—ſpecie—bank notes—bank bills, and *bankruptcies*, are now echoing from Portſmouth to Georgia.—And what will the poor ſoldier ſay, when he hears the auctioneer cry, "Twenty-four ſhillings bid once—twice—three—three—three times" for that very paper which he earned thro' toil, fatigue and diſtreſs, and which dire neceſſity compelled him to ſell at 2/6 on the pound.—To the miſer who holds his thouſands of theſe ſecurities, it will be a grateful ſound, but to the ſoldier it will be like the "knell of departed friends."

And Meſſrs. Printers, there are great things enough before us, of this city, for three or four weeks hence.—A great lottery, and ſeveral great prizes are to be drawn.—Splendid fire works uſher in commencement;—"a ſplendid exhibition of fire-works"—rockets and ſky rockets, and crackers without number. Bank ſcrip, and all public ſecurities will be ſeen going up at eight o'clock, and the ſpectators all after them, and in ten minutes, they'll all fall like the ſtick of a rocket.

The events of the ſucceeding day I omit.—The ſplendid balls will ſucceed, and here will be *exhibition* on *exhibition*.—Gowns, caps, ribbons, faſhes and parapets will arrange themſelves in ſplendid order—Attacks will be made from all quarters of the ball-room

on gentlemens' hearts—arrows, darts and javelins will fly from quivering quivers, and with well directed *motions* and *emotions*, will do great executions.—Whole sets of armonry, which the fair hand hath burnished and polished, for months past, will be displayed, and many a poor fellow will look, languish, and fall down *dead as a bat*.

But how unhappy, if the weather should not prove favourable!—If (as has lately happened in Massachusetts) "the azure vault of Heaven should be shrouded in sable hue, and the vivid corroscations should flash from pole to pole, attended with the majestic thunder, the tremendous tornado, and the liquid torrent," then how many poor girls would be thrown into fits of distraction?—Sattins, brocades, lutestrings, muslins and gauzes must lie by till next year, or be exposed to the inclement season, the lofty parapet, smart manteau—the pink peticoat, and bi coloured fancy dress, all drenched in an inundation.—Oh dear! D. I. O.

New-Haven, Sept. 2, 1791.

P. S. Wanted one hundred yards of BLACK RIBBON, for gentlemens' shoes, at the ensuing Commencement.

A MAJOR'S CRUELTY PUNISHED.

——Proud, impatient
Of aught superior, even of heaven that made him!
Fond of false Glory, for the savage power
Of ruling without reason, of confounding
Just and unjust, by unbounded will.

ROWE'S TAM.

AS nothing is more amiable and God-like, than humane and tender disposition towards our fellow-creatures so on the contrary, nothing is more hateful and disgusting than cruelty. But how dangerous and dreadful is the latter of these, when it possesses the heart of a person in power and command, either in the navy or army: where they can exercise their barbarity without controul, and load their fellow subjects (perhaps better men than themselves) with miseries too gross even for a brute beast to bear. And it is to be observed, that a hardened cruel man, is seldom a man of common sense, or a man of common courage. But was it not my design to dwell upon arguments and points of this nature, but only to inform, instruct, and entertain my readers, in the best manner that I can, without offering the least offence to any order of men, I shall submit the following story to the censure of the public.

In Queen Ann's reign, a soldier belonging to a marching regiment that was quartered in the city of W——, was taken up for desertion; and being tried by a court martial for the same, was sentenced to be shot. The Colonel and Lieutenant Colonel being both of them in London, the command of the regiment devolved, in course, to the major, who was accounted a very cruel and obdurate man; and, indeed, it is obvious enough, from the following relation. The poor man above mentioned being sentenced to be shot for desertion, and the day of his execution being come, the regiment, as usual upon those occasions, was drawn up to see the execution performed; but when every body there that knew the customs of these executions, expected to see the corporals cast lots for that ungracious office, they were surprised to find it fixed, by the cruel major, upon the prisoner's own brother only; who, being a soldier in the same company with him, was taking leave of his dying brother, and both with flowing eyes, hanging upon each others necks, were bathing one another with their tears, when the news of this unnatural and heart-breaking order was delivered to him. Who, that has any bowels of pity, or brotherly-love, can speak, or even conceive the agonies of those poor parting creatures, at the sound of this most cruel and unnatural disposition of the major? who could not be moved, or any ways prevailed upon to revoke his inhuman orders; but tore them by force from one another before they had spoken half they had to say. The one fell down upon his knees, begging, with all his prayers and intreaties that he could, that he might not have a hand in his poor brother's death; and, at the same instant, the poor prisoner neglecting the few remaining moments of his life, to petition heaven in his own behalf, employed them to join with his afflicted brother, to petition the savage major, that he would please to let him receive his death from any other hand than his. But all his tears and supplications were in vain. He was inflexible and not to be moved. He swore that him and him only should be the man, purposely for example sake, and to make the execution the more horrible. When they had wasted some time in supplication, to no purpose, they, at length both of them submitted; and the prisoner having gone through the usual service with the Minister, he kneeled down at the place appointed, to receive the fatal shot: while the cruel and obdurate Major stood by to see the afflicted brother load his instrument of death: which being done, he ordered him to observe the third signal with his cane, and at that instant, to do his office, and dispatch the prisoner. So, after once more embracing each other, they parted with a flood of mutual tears—But here my reader, behold the justice of Providence! when the cruel major was dealing his fatal signals for the prisoner's death, at the last motion of his cane, the soldier inspired by some juster power, suddenly turned about his piece, and shot the inhuman major in a moment through the head;—repeating these words he threw down his piece—"He that can shew no mercy, no mercy let him receive. Now I submit I had rather die this hour for his death, than live an hundred, and give my brother his." At this unexpected accident, nobody seemed to be sorry: but the officers ordering him into custody, some of the chief citizens (who came there to see the execution, and were witnesses of all that passed) prevailed upon the next commanding officer, to carry them both back together, and not to execute the other prisoner, till further orders; and promised to indemify him for so doing, as far as their whole interest could go with the Queen. This request being complied with, the city-chamber, that very night, drew up a most pathetic and moving address, to their sovereign, humbly setting forth the cruelty of the deceased major, and praying her majesty's clemency towards both the prisoners. The Queen, upon perusal of this petition (which was inclosed to, and presented by one of the city representatives,) was pleased to promise, that she would inquire a little further into the matter; which she did: and finding the truth of the particulars confirmed in all its particulars, was graciously pleased to pardon both the offending brothers, and discharge them from her service. For which mercy in the Queen she received a very grateful and dutiful address of thanks from her loyal city. And thus was the cruelty of this brutish officer, the very means of his sudden, unexpected, and deserved death; and the preservation of one who was otherwise that moment to have died.

Addressed to a Young Lady, accompanied by a Rose Bud.

SWEET are thy buds, O April!—Sun and showers
Promise to every stem the brightest flowers.
Frost from thy happy days is driv'n away,
And Spring sits playing on the lap of May.
Congenial skies thy genial influence own,
And earth with flowers strews thy happy throne.

Mira! to thee due homage let me pay;
Flourish, rejoice, in April's glad'ning day.
Thy spring will vanish shortly.—Age's frost
Shall view thy roses and thy lillies lost.
Then let utility thy thoughts engage,
And in the spring of life, reflect on age.

This April bud which blossoms on thy breast,
More there than in its native regions blest,
Advises thee and every other maid,
Spring, with the flowers of spring, must swiftly fade.

Be then this truth impress'd upon your mind;
In youth be gentle, affable and kind.
Thus age shall rational delight bestow,
And April's rose-buds in December glow.

BON MOT

Of the Vice-Chancellor of Trinity Church, Dublin.

THE Vice-Chancellor is remarkable fond of HAM. He frequently asserted, that he thought men ought to adhere to the principles in which they were educated, and abide by the customs which belong to the creed of their fathers. His worship being once present at a table where a HOT HAM was brought into the room, the flavor seemed to delight him; but before he could make an incision, one of the company requested he would answer the following question; "If you, Sir, had been educated a Jew, how would you have acted, if, when you were very hungry, such a ham as this had been placed before you?" "Sir, (replied he) I would have pulled off my hat, made a low bow, and said with Agrippa, ALMOST THOU PERSUADEST ME TO BE A CHRISTIAN."

PRECEPTS.

NEVER tell a lie, when the Truth will do better; and never advance two falsehoods, when one will be sufficient.

Never be your own enemy, therefore never reveal your own secrets.

Never swear profanely, unless when it promote your *honor* or *happiness*.

Never let *passions* rule, unless when they can govern the man better than reason.

NEW-YORK, *September* 17, 1791.

By the Ship Hope, Capt. Service, which arrived here last Sunday in 50 *days from London, we have received the following intelligence.*

LONDON, July 17.

There was a report in town yesterday, ſtating generally, that a riot had taken place in Dublin on the 14th July, in which the mob had burnt nearly the whole of one ſtreet.

We have too much reaſon to believe this to be true.

DISTURBANCES at BIRMINGHAM.

July 14.

The populace of Birmingham conceiving that a commemoration of French anarchy in this country, was an inſult to the Majeſty of the conſtitution, and a deſign to diſturb the general and enviable tranquility of the ſtate aſſembled on Thurſday before Dadſley's Hotel, where about eighty perſons were met for the purpoſe of celebrating the glorious 14th of July. We lament, however, that what certainly proceeded from ſo laudable a principle ſhould end in conſequences ſo unjuſtifiable; but their reſentment being once warned, ſoon became inflamed, and the influence communicated to certain religious conventicles, where they conceived an oppoſite, though not leſs inflamable ſpirit, originated.

By eight o'clock, upwards of two thouſand perſons were collected; their firſt act was to break all the windows of the Hotel—they then proceeded to Dr. Prieſtley's new meeting houſe, which they ſhortly conſumed—the old meeting houſe became next their object of their fury, and ſhared the ſame fate. Irritated by one another againſt the Diſſenters, they determined, (una voce) to deſtroy Dr. Prieſtlye's dwelling-houſe, at Fairhill, one mile from Birmingham. It accordingly was beſet about midnight, and before ten o'clock the following morning, was entirely demoliſhed. We lament to hear his library and elaboratory, with all his philoſophical apparatus, were conſumed, as well as every other article in the houſe. The Doctor was apprized of their intentions in time to eſcape with his family to a houſe in the neighborhood. On Friday morning nine perſons were found dead in the ſtreets, and ſeveral others have been dangerouſly wounded, by the falling of houſes, &c. &c.

Many houſes belonging to ſome of the principal Diſſenters, have been marked for deſtruction; and, unleſs the arrival of the military ſhould put an end to the commotion, the conſequences may prove fatal to the whole town. Trade is entirely at a ſtand, and every thing is in the greateſt confuſion.

Friday evening, July 15.

A great number, about one o'clock, aſſembled round the elegaint manſion of Mr. John Ryland (formerly the reſidence of Mr. Baſkerville, the celebrated printer,) which had lately been enlarged and beautified at a great expence. The moſt ſoothing means were adopted to make them deſiſt—money was even offered them to induce them to retire, but to no purpoſe; for, firſt exhauſting the contents of the cellar, they then ſet fire to the houſe and furniture. The conflagration was dreadful.

From thence they proceeded to the ſeat of John Taylor, Eſq. banker. There, five hundred pounds were offered them to deſiſt, but to no purpoſe, for they immediately ſet fire to that beautiful manſion, which, together with its ſuperb furniture, ſtables, offices, green-houſe, hot-houſe, &c. are reduced to a heap of ruins.

Twelve at noon.

This moment Mr. Hutton's country-houſe, about two miles from Birmingham, is on fire. Univerſal deſpondency has taken place. People of all profeſſions are moving their goods, ſome to places of private ſecurity, others into the country. Plunder is now the motive of the rioters. No *military force* is nearer than Derby, and nothing but *military force* can ſuppreſs them.

Eight o'clock in the evening.

The rioters are now demoliſhing the beautiful houſe of Mr. Humphreys, and that of William Ruſſel, Eſq. a little further on the Oxford road. The ſhops are ſtill kept ſhut up, and no military are yet arrived—dreadful depredations are expected in the courſe of this night! The remains of ſeveral poor wretches who had got drunk, and were burnt to death in Mr. Ryland's cellar, have been dug out; one ſo much burnt, that he was recognized only by the buckle in one of his ſhoes; what could be collected of his remains have been juſt taken away in a baſket. Another has been brought from the ruins of Dr. Prieſtley's houſe, who is ſuppoſed to have been killed by a fall of ſome of the buildings.

The people who demoliſhed Mr. Humphrey's houſe laboured in as cool and orderly a manner as if they had been employed by the owner at ſo much per day.

By the COACH *of* LAST NIGHT.

It gives us particular pleaſure to announce to the public, that peace is reſtored to Birmingham, the tumult having ſubſided on Sunday night in that town, from which the mob had gone in a large body towards Worceſterſhire early in the morning. It was believed that a party of them was gone in purſuit of Dr. Prieſtley.

In the courſe of Sunday ſeveral more houſes than thoſe mentioned in our laſt liſt, belonging to the Diſſenters, were pulled down, the particulars attending which we have not yet received. The meeting-houſe at Kingſwood was among the number.

Near 30 of the rioters were buried in Mr. Ryland's cellars, where they were regaling themſelves, when the walls of his houſe fell in, many of whom periſhed before they could be got out.

By a private letter from Birmingham, received yeſterday morning, we are informed, that Dr. Prieſtley only ſaved himſelf from the fury of the mob by half an hour's notice. That his plate had been previouſly ſent off to a friend's houſe, and that that and a private box of manuſcripts are all he has ſaved of his property.

The inſurgents of Birmingham had made a gridiron of immenſe ſize, which they brought to Dr. Prieſtley's houſe, where they ſaid they meant to broil an anti-conſtitutional philoſopher, by the blaze of his own writings, and light the fire with the *Rights of Man.*

Newbern (*n. c.*) *Auguſt* 12.—Died on Friday the 12th inſt. Col. George Mitchell, of Onſlow county. The particulars of the trigical manner in which this gentleman came to his untimely end, have been related to us in the following manner:

Col. Mitchell and Robert W. Sneed Eſq. were competitors for the honour of repreſenting the country of Onſlow in the Senate of this ſtate.—The exertions of the candidates and of their frineds had been productice of much ill-will and animoſity, before the cloſe of the poll, when Mr. Sneed was declared duly elected.

After the election was cloſed, Mr. Sneed was obſerved to call Col. Mitchell from amongſt the people aſſembled at the Court-Houſe, and to go with him into a thicket juſt by. Shortly after the report of a piſtol reached the ears of thoſe who were at the court houſe, attracted them to the ſpot from whence it iſſued; where, in the preſence of Mr. Sneed only, lay Col. Mitchell a corpſe. Two freſh wounds were diſcovered on him; one from a piſtol-ſhot, paſſing thro' from his ſhoulder out below his ribs; the other on his ſkull, apparently from a heavy blow with the butt of a piſtol Mr. Sneed was thereupon apprehended, but ſince been admitted to bail.

ARRIVALS ſince our laſt.

Ship Hope, Service,	London.
——Canton, Mercer,	Philadelphia.
Sloop Hamilton, Boſcomb,	Bermuda.
Brig Sally, Deming,	St Martins.
——Martha, Fry,	Havanna.
——Friendſhip, Packwood,	Hull.
——Betſey and Ann, Piercey,	St. John.
——Mary, Findlatter,	Martha Bray.
Schooner Godfrey, Bardet,	St John.
——Sea Flower, M'Lean,	Shelburne.
——Catherine, Hunter,	Martha Bray.
——Maria, Longford,	Charleſton.
——Naſſau, Burnſide,	Providence.
Sloop Lucy, Sealy,	St. Johns N. B.
——Friendſhip, Thompſon,	St. Croix.

DANIEL CAMPION,
TAYLOR.

No. 22, *Water Street, oppoſite the Coffee Houſe,*

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has now on hand an elegant aſſortment of the moſt faſhionable goods, amongſt which are a few pieces of ſuperfine blue, ſcarlet, and buff broad cloaths, ſuperior to any that can be had in this city: alſo a well choſen aſſortment of fancy, tamboured and embroidered waiſtcoat patterns, with a variety of other articles well adapted to the preſent ſeaſon; all of which he will ſell on the moſt reaſonable terms.

He takes this opportunity of returning his moſt grateful thanks to his friends and ſuch gentlemen as have been pleaſed to honour him with their cuſtom, and begs leave to inform them, that he carries on, as uſual, the Tayloring buſineſs in the moſt extenſive manner and will be happy to execute their commands, with that elegance and diſpatch, that has ſo long enſured him theirs, and the public's approbation. 1y.

JOHN ROSHORE,
JEWELLER & GOLDSMITH,
No. 93, *Broadway,*

RESPECTFULLY *informs his friends and the Public in general, that he has taken the houſe lately occupied by John H. Merkler deceaſed, where he carries on the above buſineſs, and he flatters himſelf that he will be able to give ſatisfaction to thoſe who may pleaſe to favour him with their commands.——The higheſt price in Caſh given for old Gold and Silver.* 7 14

Stay Making.

WANTED, *a Young Woman, to learn the Stay-Making Buſineſs. Enquire at No.* 31, *Broadway.* 72 2

SKINNER,
Surgeon Dentiſt,

WILL give one guinea each for live front teeth, and a generous price for any quantity of dead front teeth, apply at No. 27, *John ſtreet, oppoſite the Play Houſe.*

New-York, Auguſt 13, 1791. 70 4t

PRIMERS

By the Groce or Dozen, &c. to be ſold at this Printing Office.

The COURT of APOLLO.

ANACREON, *Ode 40 imitated.*

AS Cupid once ſtole out to play,
And near a roſe-buſh chanc'd to ſtray,
With buſy hand a ſleeping bee
He touch'd, which ſtung him deſp'rately;
Urg'd with the pain, he ran, he flew,
And ſoon the cauſe his mother knew:
He ſobb'd, and cry'd, and ſcarce could ſpeak,
"I think mamma, my heart will break,
A little cross-grain'd thing, that we
Have heard the neighbours call a bee,
Arm'd with a ſting, and wing'd like me,
With cauſeleſs ſpite has ſtung me here,
See, ſee the deſp'rate wound I bear!
Oh! Haſte, mamma, and lend your aid,
Or ſoon you'll ſee your Cupid dead."
The goddeſs ſmiling thus replies,
But firſt ſhe wipes his cheeks and eyes,
"Peace, little fool, the bee you've met
Has only paid you, tit for tat:
If this ſmall ſting can give ſuch ſmart,
Think what they bear, that feel thy dart."

G. S.

JOHN GREENWOOD,

SURGEON DENTIST

And Operator for the Teeth,

Has Removed to No 5, Veſey-ſtreet, ſide of St Paul's-Church,

WHOSE abilities is univerſally approved by ſeven years ſucceſsful practice in this city. He tranſplants, makes and cleans the teeth as uſual. Prices as follows:

Tranſplants teeth, 3 guineas each,
Grafts natural teeth, 3 dollars each,
Makes and fixes artificial teeth, from 8 to 20s each,
Cleans the teeth, from 8 to 20s.

He has a peculiar method of fixing artificial teeth, which are not to be equalled by any other artificial teeth, as to beauty, firmneſs or durability.

Tooth powder, 2/6 per box.

N. B. Patent and all kinds of electrical machines, with medical and experimental apparatus for ſale. Enquire as above, or at Mr. Clark Greenwood, mathematical inſtrument maker, No. 199, Water-ſtreet, oppoſite the Coffee-houſe.

LIVERY STABLES.

THE Subſcriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has furniſhed himſelf with two convenient ſtables, (the one in Slote-Lane, in the rear of the Bank, Hanover-Square; the other No. 1, Berkly-Street, oppoſite to Meſſrs. Charles and James Warners,) for the reception of Horſes and Carriages by the day, week, month or year, at the very loweſt prices. He has at the above ſtables, elegant Saddle and carriage horſes for ſale: He likewiſe has, for the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant Saddle Horſes and Carriages to hire, at as low a rate as any in this city. Wm. WELLS.

New-York, September 3, 1791.

N B. At the above ſtables Gentlemen may have their horſes nicked in the neweſt and beſt manner, and may depend upon having the ſtricteſt attention paid them, as he has procured hands ſolely for that purpoſe. 73 *tf*

A GOOD HOUSE MAID,

WANTED immediately Enquire at No. 6, Garden-Street, or at this Printing-Office.

Sept. 3, 1791.

THE MORALIST.

What is MEANT by LOVING our NEIGHBOR.

TO love our neighbour is not only to will, and to do good to a relation, a friend, and a good man, but alſo to a ſtranger, an enemy, and a wicked man; charity however is exerciſed in different ways towards the former objects, and towards the latter; towards a relation and friend it is expreſſed by direct acts of kindneſs, but towards an enemy and a wicked perſon, by indirect acts of kindneſs, as by reproof, by correction, and by puniſhment, in order to their amendment. As for example, a judge who pronounceth ſentence againſt a criminal, from a principal of juſtice and equity, expreſſeth thereby love towards his neighbour, inaſmuch as he thus taketh the moſt effectual method to reclaim and amend the criminal, and provideth at the ſame time for the good of his fellow citizens, by ſecuring them againſt his future fraud and violence. It is plain in like manner to every one, that a father expreſſeth his love towards his children by correcting them when they do amiſs; and on the other hand, if he doth not correct them when they deſerve correction, he then loveth and indulgeth their vices, which can be no proof of charity. So again, where a perſon co-ſiſteth the aſſaults of an enemy, and from a principle of ſelf-protection either beats him, or commits him to priſon, in order to his own future ſecurity, yet with a friendly intent and purpoſe of heart in ſo doing, he acts in this from a principle of charity.

A FARM,

PLEASANTLY ſituated on the Banks of Hudſon's River, in German-Town, Columbia county, containing 114 acres, of which a great part is excellent meadow, and a ſufficiency of good wood-land: A good houſe, out houſes and barn; alſo 20 acres, on which is a good tan-yard, and may be converted into excellent meadow. The whole will be ſold, either together or ſeparate, as may beſt ſuit the purchaſer, and immediate poſſeſſion given: There is alſo 10 or 12 loads of good hay, which will be ſold cheap. Enquire of the Printer, or at No. 1, Vandewater-ſtreet.

N B. With triffling expence a good fiſhing place may be made.

New-York, Sept. 10, 1791. 74 tf.

WHEREAS *Stephen M'Crea, of the city of New-York, and Mary his wife, on the ſixteenth day of October, 1784, for ſecuring the payment of eight hundred pounds, current money of New York, on the ſixteenth of October, 1785, with intereſt at ſeven per cent. per annum, did mortgage to Ann Areſon, of the ſame place, widow, all thoſe certain lots ſituate in the outward of the ſaid city, known, diſtinguiſhed and bounded as follows, viz. lot No. 619, on the South, by Cheap Side, and lot No. 620, on the North, by Lombard ſtreet, each lot containing thirty feet in front and thirty feet in rear; lot No. 595, on the North, by a ſtill houſe belonging to the ſaid Stephen M'Crea and others; and on the Eaſt, by lots belonging to Anthony Rutgers and others; and on the Weſt, by lot No. 596, belonging to William Bedlow; lot No. 601, on the front, by Catherine-ſtreet, on the North, by a houſe and lot then belonging to Gerardus Depeyſter; on the Weſt, by the ſaid ſtill houſe, and on the Eaſt, by lots then belonging to Ann Bancker, Gerardus Depeyſter and Henry Rutgers. AND WHEREAS, the ſaid eight hundred pounds, with the intereſt, or part thereof, is ſtill due and unpaid. NOTICE is therefore hereby given, that the ſaid mortgaged premiſes will be ſold at Public Auction, at the Merchants Coffee-houſe, in the city of New-York, on the ninth day of February next at 12 o'clock in the forenoon of the ſame day, in virtue of a power contained in the ſaid mortgage, and purſuant to the directions of the act of the Legiſlature of this ſtate, made and paſſed the 27th day of February, 1788, entitled, "An act to prevent frauds by mortgages, and for ſecuring the purchaſers of mortgaged eſtates."—Dated this 6th day of Auguſt, 1791.*

69—*tf.* ANN ARESON.

WHEREAS Benjamin Caſe, of Newburgh in the county of Ulſter, Innholder, and Mary his wife, for ſecuring the payment of fifty pounds, current money of the State of New-York, on or before the firſt day of September, 1790, together with the lawful intereſt for the ſame. The further ſum of £ 50 like current money aforeſaid, on or before the 1ſt day of May, 1791, with the lawful intereſt thereof. The further ſum of £.133 6 8 on or before the firſt day of May, 1792, with the lawful intereſt thereof. The further ſum of £.133 6 8 on or before the firſt day of May, 1793 with the lawful intereſt thereof. And the further ſum of £.133 6 8 on or before the firſt day of May, 1794, together with the lawful intereſt thereof, according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing date the 16th day of April, in the year of our Lord 1790, given by him the ſaid Benjamin Caſe to John Anderſon, alſo of Newburg in the county aforeſaid, mariner, did, on the day and year aforeſaid, mortgage to the ſaid John Anderſon, All that certain Meſſuage or Dwelling Houſe and lot, piece, or parcel of Ground, ſituate lying and being in Newburg aforeſaid, known and diſtinguiſhed in a map or chart made by Colonel Thomas Palmer, of the township of Newburg aforeſaid, by number 6, and is bounded on the ſouth by lot Number 5, on the weſt by Water-ſtreet, on the north by lot Number 7, and on the eaſt by Hudſon's River, containing in breadth in front and rear, 154 feet, and in length on each ſide 100 feet, according to the dimenſions of the ſame laid down in the map or chart aforeſaid. Together with a certain dock or wharf, called and known by the name of the Continental Dock; with a covenant in the ſaid mortgage, that in caſe default ſhould be made in the payment of any or either of the ſaid ſums of money, at any or either of the days or times limited and appointed for the payment of the ſame. That then it ſhould be lawful for the ſaid John Anderſon, his heirs and aſſigns, at any time or times, directly and immediately, after ſuch default ſhould be made, to grant bargain, ſell and diſpoſe of the ſaid mortgaged premiſes, and every part and parcel thereof, at Public Vendue, purſuant to an act of the legiſlature of the State of New-York, in ſuch caſe made and provided; and out of the monies ariſing from the ſale thereof, to retain and to keep into his or their hands the whole of the aforeſaid ſeveral ſums of money, as well thoſe that were to become due at any future period, as thoſe that were then due, together with intereſts and coſts as by the ſaid mortgage recorded in the Clerk's office, of the County of Ulſter, reference being thereunto had, may more fully and at large appear: AND WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of one of the ſaid inſtalments, at the time mentioned and appointed in the ſaid mortgage for the payment thereof. NOTICE is therefore hereby given, that unleſs the whole amount of the ſaid inſtalment, together with the intereſt thereof, due in and by virtue of the bond and mortgage aforeſaid, ſhall be paid, the ſaid mortgaged premiſes will be ſold at Public Auction, on the premiſes, on Wedneſday the twenty-ſeventh day of October, at twelve of the clock in the forenoon of the ſame day, purſuant to the powers contained in the ſaid mortgage, and by force and virtue of the act above-mentioned. Dated the 21ſt day of January, Anno Dom. 1791.

141—6 m. JOHN ANDERSON.